NUMB. CXVIII.

The GUARDIAN.

——Largitor Ingeni
Venter—————— Perſ.

Monday, July 27. 1713.

I Am very well pleaſed to find that my Lion has given ſuch Univerſal Content to all that have ſeen him. He has had a greater Number of Viſitants than any of his Brotherhood in the *Tower*. I this Morning examined his Maw, where among much other Food I found the following delicious Morſels.

To NESTOR IRONSIDE, *Eſq*;

Mr. GUARDIAN,

‘I Am a Daily Peruſer of your Papers, I have read over and over your Diſcourſe concerning the Tucker, as likewiſe your Paper of *Thurſday* the 16th Inſtant, in which you ſay it is your Intention to keep a watchful Eye over every part of the Female Sex, and to regulate them from Head to Foot. Now, Sir, being by Profeſſion a Mantua-maker, who am employed by the moſt faſhionable Ladies about Town, I am admitted to them freely at all Hours, and ſeeing them both dreſt and undreſt, I think there is no Perſon better qualified than my ſelf to ſerve you (if your Honour pleaſes) in the Nature of a *Lioneſs*. I am in the whole Secret of their Faſhion, and if you think fit to entertain me in this Character, I will have a conſtant Watch over them, and doubt not I ſhall ſend you from time to time ſuch private Intelligence, as you will find of Uſe to you in your future Papers.

‘Sir, this being a new Propoſal, I hope you will not let me loſe the Benefit of it; but that you will firſt hear me roar before you treat with any body elſe. As a Sample of my intended Services, I give you this timely Notice of an Improvement you will ſhortly ſee in the expoſing of the Female Cheſt, which in defiance of your Gravity is going to be uncovered yet more and more; ſo that to tell you truly, Mr. IRONSIDE, I am in ſome fear leſt my Profeſſion ſhou'd in a little time become wholly unneceſſary. I muſt here explain to you a ſmall Covering, if I may call it ſo, or rather an Ornament for the Neck, which you have not yet taken notice of. This conſiſts of a narrow Lace, or a ſmall Skirt of fine ruffled Linnen, which runs along the upper part of the Stays before, and croſſes the Breaſts, without riſing to the Shoulders; and being as it were a part of the Tucker, yet kept in uſe, is therefore by a particular Name called the Modeſty-Piece. Now, Sir, what I have to communicate to you at preſent is, that at a late Meeting of the Stripping Ladies, in which were preſent ſeveral eminent Toaſts and Beauties, it was reſolved for the future to lay the Modeſty-piece wholly aſide. It is intended at the ſame time to lower the Stays conſiderably before, and nothing but the unſettled Weather has hindered this Deſign from being already put in Execution. Some few indeed objected to this laſt Improvement, but were over-ruled by the reſt, who al-

(Price Two Pence.)

ledged it was their Intention, as they ingeniouſly expreſſed it, to level their Breaſt-works entirely, and to truſt to no Defence but their own Virtue.

I am, SIR,

(if you pleaſe)

Your Secret Servant,

Leoni[illegible] Figleaf.

Dear Sir,

‘AS by Name, and Duty bound, I Yeſterday brought in a Prey of Paper for my Patron's Dinner, but by the forwardneſs of his Paws, he ſeemed ready to put it into his own Mouth, which does not enough reſemble its Prototypes, whoſe Throats are open Sepulchers. I aſſure you Sir, unleſs he Gapes wider, he will ſooner be felt than heard. Witneſs my Hand,

Jackall.

To NESTOR IRONSIDE, *Eſq;*

Sage NESTOR,

‘LYONS being eſteemed by Naturaliſts, the moſt generous of Beaſts, the noble and Majeſtick Appearance they make in Poetry, wherein they ſo often repreſent the Hero himſelf, made me always think that Name very ill applied to a Profligate Set of Men, at preſent going about ſeeking whom to Devour: And though I cannot but acquieſce in your account of the Derivation of that Title to them, it is with great Satiſfaction I hear you are about to reſtore them to their former Dignity, by producing one of that Species ſo publick Spirited, as to Roar for Reformation of Manners. I will Roar (ſays the Clown in *Shakeſpear,*) that it will do any Man's Heart good to hear me; I will Roar that I will make the Duke ſay, Let him Roar again, let him Roar again. Such Succeſs and ſuch Applauſe I do not queſtion but your Lion will meet with, whilſt, like that of *Sampſon* his Strength ſhall bring forth Sweetneſs, and his Entrails abound with Honey.

‘At the ſame time that I Congratulate with the Republick of Beaſts upon this Honour done to their King, I muſt condole with us poor Mortals, who by diſtance of Place are rendered incapable of paying our Reſpects to him, with the ſame Aſſiduity as thoſe who are Uſhered into his Preſence by the diſcreet Mr. *Button*. Upon this Account, Mr. IRONSIDE, I am become a Suitor to you, to conſtitute an Out-riding Lion; or if you pleaſe a *Jackall* or two, to receive and remit our Homage in a more particular manner than is hitherto provided. As it is, our Tenders of Duty every now and then miſcarry by the Way, at leaſt the natural Self-love that makes us unwilling to think any thing that comes from us worthy of Contempt, inclines us to believe ſo. Methinks it were likewiſe neceſſary to Specifie, by what Means a Preſent from a fair Hand may reach his brindled Majeſty, the Place of his Reſidence being very unfit for a Lady's perſonal Appearance.

I am,

Your moſt Conſtant Reader,

and Admirer,

N. R.

Dear NESTOR,

‘’TIS a well known Proverb, in a certain Part of this Kingdom, *Love me, Love my Dog*; and I hope you will take it as a Mark of my Reſpect for your Perſon, that I here bring a Bit for your Lion. * * * *

What follows, being ſecret Hiſtory, it will be printed in other Papers; wherein the Lion will Publiſh his private Intelligence.

This Paper is to be had of Mr. Yemes *under the* Thatch'd-houſe *Tavern in St.* James's-ſtreet; *Mrs.* Bond *at* Charing-croſs; *Mrs.* Bolter *and Mrs.* Dodd *near the* Temple-gate; *and Mr.* Round *in* Exchange-Ally.

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